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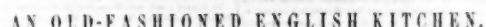
HISTORICAL RHIMA.
WRITER FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
 I am composed of 200 letters.
 177, 89, 108, 118, 80, 49, 108, 138, 17, 176, 55, 85, 4, 85,
 190, 47, 100, 146, 100, 100, 71, 100, 99, 50, is a dis-
 tinguished American poet, who has contributed much
 to the literature of his country.
 179, 87, 104, 96, 121, 20, 62, 84, 99, 134, 68, 80, 80,
 179, 108, 146, 80, 130, 100, 80, 80, is a distinguished
 American historian.
 73, 78, 89, 108, 138, 98, 107, 88, 130, 63, 59, 10, 177, 134, 8,
 115, 62, 12, 15, 107, was a distinguished navigator
 and discoverer, by birth an Italian.
 88, 105, 4, 64, 87, 100, 17, 146, 30, 10, 144, 13, 84, 84,
 61, 89, 65, 204, 745, was a noted Roman orator and
 statesman.
 139, 134, 80, 15, 100, 20, 179, 10, 134, 68, 12, 4, 8,
 13, 137, 7, 133, 89, was a distinguished English sci-
 entist.
 74, 78, 89, 100, 130, 130, 63, 103, 17, 105, 71, 20, 88, 15,
 80, 84, 174, 69, 129, is a very popular American poet.
 10, 104, 179, 6, 77, 80, 100, 85, 14, 63, 57, 63, 12, 7,
 118, 20, 180, 137, is a well known English writer and
 novelist.
 80, 130, 4, 124, 146, 100, 100, 70, 10, 13, 30, 30, 137,
 105, 80, 146, 146, was one of the most renowned poets
 of England.
 137, 107, 108, 132, 175, 20, 64, 4, 12, 74, 99, 136, 136,
 174, 146, 97, 173, was a celebrated European sci-
 entist.
 115, 20, 138, 15, 117, 144, 63, 100, 145, 145, 307, 80, 137,
 20, 138, 50, 130, was a follower of the Platonism of
 Plato.
 1, 137, 109, 104, 79, 13, 61, 9, 67, 67, 67, 130, 84, 89,
 78 was an ancient Greek historian.
 6, 6, 114, 130, 100, 100, 130, 97, 104, 130, 100, 943,
 107, 569, was an English author of the 16th century,
 "whose writings range over every department of sci-
 entific literature."
 119, 114, 64, 804, 187, 92, 19, 78, 140, 75, 80, 334, 113,
 165, was an American naval commander, who dis-
 tinguished himself in the last war with Great Brit-
 ain.
 80, 181, 800, 136, 174, 127, 81, 9, 501, 139, 15, 68, 39,
 135, is a well known French writer.
 104, 174, 115, 115, 130, 100, 130, 97, 104, 130, 100, 943,
 107, 569, was a distinguished personage—an English-
 man—who flourished in the 17th century.
 1, 137, 25, 42, 104, 175, 61, 40, 140, 24, 80, 80, 64, 74,
 is the most popular English writer of the 19th century.
 104, 130, 146, 130, 130, 1, 73, 205, 130, 20, 166, was an
 English writer, the author of a celebrated romance.
 10, 130, 130, 65, 84, 16, 100, 100, 70, 10, 13, 30, 137,
 105, 80, 146, 146, was a French writer of celebrity.
 My whole is a quotation from a distinguished English poet,
 which implies that one should be content with the mod-
 est lot he holds in creation.
CRANW.
BIOGRAPHICAL RHIMA.
WRITER FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
 I am composed of 16 letters.
 10, 13, 15, 16, 10, 16, 4, 9, 16, 16, 16, was an Emperor
 of France.
 10, 13, 4, 9, 16, 3, 15, 16, an English poetess.
 1, 9, 16, 1, 9, 13, 9, 13, 9, 16, 34, was a celebrated Sci-
 entist.
 10, 13, 30, 61, was a noted English astronomer.
 10, 13, 11, 11, 16, was a German mathematician.
 10, 17, 14, 37, 9, 11, 38, was a hero of the Revolution.
 10, 13, 30, 36, 13, 16, was a celebrated German sci-
 entist.
 10, 13, 27, 30, 60, 25, 20, 20, 13, 23, was a German historian.
 27, 16, 7, 24, 17, is a celebrated poetess.
 1, 4, 16, 43, 20, 34, was distinguished for his bravery.
 My whole was a lady of distinction.
CRANW.
CHARADE.
WRITER FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
 BY CRANW.
 My first is a minister,
 Whom you'll find broad,
 The top of the banner,
 The prey of the brand.
 The horn blows loudly,
 My second is land,
 My whole tells the tale
 Of the enemy's fall.
CRANW.
CHARADE.
WRITER FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
 My first is a person.
 My second is a verb.
 My third is a preposition.
 My whole is a hint to awaken the memory.
 Younger Co., Pa. **ARTHUR HARTLEY.**
PROBLEM.
WRITER FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
 To my 3-3 add my 1-2, subtract my 1-2, multiply by my
 3, divide by my 1-4, and you will have my age.
 Belmont Co., Ohio. **ADDISON.**
ALGEBRAICAL PROBLEM.
WRITER FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
 The sum of the second and fourth of five numbers, is equal
 to the sum of the first and fifth; the sum of the squares of
 the first, second and third is equal to the sum of the squares
 of the first, second and fourth; the product of the first, second and
 third, is equal to the product of the first and fifth; the cube
 of the first, increased by the product of the second and third,
 is equal to the product of the third and fourth, increased by
 the cube of the first, and the product of the first and fourth, is equal
 to the square root of the sum of the cubes of the second and
 fourth. Query—what are the numbers?
 Red Brook Hill. **MATHEMATICS.**
CONUNDRUM.
 Q. What Roman General, do the ladies ask for is long
 and thin—Marcus Antonius.
 Q. Why does the cock make more noise than the bull?
 A.—Because the one makes a din, but the other a din-sen.
 Q. Why are your nose and chin always at variance?
 A.—Because yours are constantly passing between them.
 Q. Why is a cow's tail like the letter P? A.—Because it
 is long and of beef.
 Q. What is the greatest thing for a woman? A.—A
 wet face.
ANSWERS TO RHIMES IN LAST.
WICKLEBAC'S RHIMA.—The golden room, of Bal-
 bal's Empire. **MYTHOLOGICAL RHIMA.**—Nebuchad-
 nezar's tower. **ACRONYMICAL RHIMA.**—Mrs. Caroline
 Adams. **CHARADE.**—(a.) Lady—(b.) Low—(c.) Lady—
 (d.) Low. **CHARADE.**—Land—short. **ALGEBRAICAL PROBLEM.**—
 11, 10 and 54 paces.
ANSWERS TO THE CHARADES IN PART OF May last.
 The nation's name. Thus there was a royal maid,
 There, said the riddle, so implicit in its art was laid,
 And the answering words that bled to her had the same
 rich, could not know it, for the subject was covered o'er with pathos.
 One pointed—the reward (what had become a gray-haired
 eye).
 And the brow of Phantom's daughter was fanned o'er
 with age.
 Then Egypt's few few fragments from an ancient land,
 And pink daisies, red and coral, faded on the sunny
 land.
 The pipe that leads the dancers upon the village green,
 Adding melody and merriment to many a festive morn,
 And a pipe resonates the music, as he follows through the
 dark,
 Across the lonely mountain, its silencing pipe.
 One English? (The New England?) wherever thy children be,
 The path-pipe's voice to bear them back to childhood and to
 thee;
 They need thy melody, thy voice, thy voice, thy voice,
 And the music they sing is lovely still the evening day.
 The 10 is not a mystery how right a thing will be.
 A riddle to be in some way, which only those can solve.
 The path-pipe's voice leads not across any road, the
 air the current music could not. Are you answered,
 Pusspot?
CRANW.
ANSWERS ALSO IN RHYME. by Stella Bell, Cecilia Ver-
 non, Patricia Burns, and Galsworthy. In prose, by E. G. Jones.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST
BY A U. S. NAVAL OFFICER.

A DISAGREEABLE ALTERNATIVE

A DISAGREEABLE ALTERNATIVE

Each too took charge of his own load, and commenced the march. Smith, with his assistant under his left arm, Brown, with his apple along over his back, while Jones, having nothing that could be broken, rejoiced himself victory by pinching it some hundred yards down the hillside; thus gaining the due use of his hands. He



AN OLD-FASHIONED ENGLISH KITCHEN.

[illegible]

TRAVELLING BY RAIL

Huge heaps of coke, and clinders dun,
Our rank glides in with hiss and clank,
Our boldly measured course is run.
—*London's Cl*

A NOBLEMAN OF SENSE.

the point of resenting what he considered
offense; but his good-humor prevailed, and he
solved, as he was not well versed in metaphysical
discussions, to save his country's honor by making
a capital salad. He asked, therefore, for vinegar,
oil, salt, pepper, and mustard, and prepared
his favorite dish of French gastronomy in such a
way that even the young Englishmen declared them-
selves highly satisfied. They were much pleased
with the foreigner's condescension, and had a long
conversation with him, at the end of which the

JUDICIAL CHARACTER

"I never found myself as in the presence of almighty God, and of the High Court. Let up your veil, throw off all solemnity, and look me in the face!"

The following, too, must be given by way of explaining too late the picture of Kragrove—

"He rarely failed to signalize himself in pronounced sentences of death. It was almost a matter of style with him to console the prisoner by asserting that, whatever your religious views, persons who die, or even die, as I suppose, are no part of the world as it is, there are plenty of over-end gentlemen who will be most happy for to show you the way to eternal life."¹⁰

BOYS AND GIRLS

K—And York; the Morgans of Actonbury; the Hazards of Iweron and all the Pownells. Out of this noble female line, came the Duke of Newcast, who lives there now!"

"Then pardon me, and accept a promise out of it yourself, or you'll see the ruins of it."

K—No man is wise or safe, but he may be. *Sings.*

*I am a poor fellow, my wife and my child
Are all that I have, my life's support;
I will give up my soul for their good,
If I can but keep them from harm.*

HERRE I LOVE.

...the ...
...the ...
...the ...

...the ...
...the ...
...the ...
